

## The Children's Story Telling Club

Essilyn Dale Nichols, Editor

1527-35 St., Rock Island, Ill.

Send Manuscript and Letters for this Department Direct to the Editor of this Dept.

My Dear Kiddies:—Your editor thought SURELY she would be traveling when she sent this week's club to the publisher, but—there has been another unavoidable delay in that long talked of journey and lo and behold! she is still in the city by the big river. But we will have our club surprise anyway, and I think we will all enjoy it, don't you?

Here is our surprise: We are going to have another CONTEST! Now I can just imagine I hear you all saying: "Why, that isn't a surprise! We are used to contests." But you see, this is going to be a different kind of a contest. It is going to be a DOUBLE CONTEST! What do you think of that? Did you ever hear of a "double contest?" I expect you never did because it is a new kind of contest. It is TWO CONTESTS IN ONE and it's going to be stacks of fun! Now listen, VERY CAREFULLY, while I tell you what you must do in order to join.

FIRST—I want you all to write and tell me what kind of a contest you would like to have published in the Children's Story Telling Club. Write a description of your contest VERY PLAINLY, on a sheet of paper SEPARATE from your letter (if you write one). Write your name and address REAL PLAIN on the same paper that holds description of your contest, and on the back of the envelope write: "FOR THE DOUBLE CONTEST" so your editor will make no mistake. And to the one sending in the BEST SUGGESTION for a contest will be sent a nice PRIZE, and the contest sent in by the FIRST prize winner will be used as SECOND PART of our double contest.

Won't that be fun?

Also, every other contest that can be used will be used and a prize sent to it's writer, and the name and address of every little member sending in a suggestion will be printed in the club.

Now who will be the FIRST prize winner in the FIRST part of our double contest? I will tell you later what the first prize will be; also when the first part of the contest will close.

Don't forget the rules, Dears. Read them carefully, and be sure and write your name and address VERY PLAINLY. Now we will have our letters.

Dear Editor:—I received my membership card and was very pleased to get it. I thank you very much for it. I am sending you quite a long story so I will not write a very long letter.

From a member, Alta Merritt, Marion, Mich.

What My Old Shoe Told Me.  
By Alta Merritt.

"Here goes," said a small boy as he picked up an old shoe to toss it in a box of rubbish. "Not so fast, not so fast he heard some one say softly. 'We have been companions so long; do let me tell my story before I am buried out of sight forever.' The puzzled boy turned quickly. No one was in sight. Again he heard the voice; this time it was close to his ear and was saying: 'Yes, we have traveled together a long time. How well I remember the first time you tried me on. It was a bright sunny day in June. At first I was the skin of a calf. When the calf was killed I was taken off from it and sent to a tannery. In the tannery I was stretched upon a board and all the fat was scraped off of me. Next I was tanned over a fire of oak bark. As soon as that was finished I was put through a machine which took all the hair off of me. I was then dipped in some oils which made me soft. Next I was sent to a shoe factory. There a man took a large pair of scissors and cut me out after a pattern with several of my brothers. Then I was made into a little boy's shoe and was packed in a large box with other shoes and sent to a store."

One day a little boy came into the store and after trying on several pairs of shoes decided to take me. Every day he went to the pasture to take the cows and to school with me on. One day he started to school after a hard rain. When he was about half way he came to a large puddle in the middle of the road. Like most boys he wanted to see how deep it was so he walked through it. Of course, he got his feet wet. That night after he had brought the cows home he took me off and put me on the register to dry and feeling very tired he went off upstairs to bed forgetting all about me. I almost suffocated there!

The next morning he came down stairs and tried to put me on, but alas! I was shrunken and hard and was only about half large enough for him. He threw me across the room in disgust (which hurt me very much.) Just then his mother, hearing the noise I made in crossing the room, came in to see what was the matter, and the little boy said: "Mother, I put my shoes on the register to dry last night and went to bed and forgot all about them. This morning when I got up and tried to put my shoes on I could not get them on. May I have a new pair?" "Yes," answered his mother. Last spring when the maid was helping to clean house I

was thrown over here in the corner, and here I am now.

Alta—What a fine little story writer you are! I am sure all our little members will enjoy reading your story. I am glad you liked your membership card, and I hope you will write again and often.

Dear Editor:—I thought I would try and join the Story Telling Club, so I am writing you a letter to see if it will be printed in the newspaper. I have some pets, a dog and a black cat. My cat has one leg off; it got in a trap. And the dog's name is Watch. We have some horses; their names are Frank and George. I am in the third grade. Our teacher's name is Verna A. Pike. I am ten years old today. I guess I will have to leave off now. Yours truly, Johnnie Oncomb, Grant, Michigan.

Johnnie—I expect you have been looking and looking LOOKING for your letter, haven't you? But it had to wait its turn, you know, and there was many, many letters ahead of yours but it is better late than never, isn't it, and I am quite sure you are pleased to see it printed now, aren't you? Write again.

Dear Editor:—I thought I would write you a letter and tell you that I would like to join the Story Telling Club. I am ten years old. I go to school a quarter of a mile. I like my teacher. I have two brothers and two sisters. We have two horses named Bessie and Gyp. We have a cat named Betty. I live in Bridgton. Our school is named Cooley school. Yours truly, Pearl Halverson, Grant, Michigan.

Pearl—Thank you for a very nice little letter. I am glad to welcome you as a member of our club and hope you will write many letters for us.

Dear Editor:—I have heard that other boys and girls have been writing to you. I would like to join the club. The weather has been very warm. I am only ten years old but I can write a letter. I am going to school and I am in the fourth grade, and I have five studies: reading, arithmetic, grammar, geography and physiology. Our school is going to be out the last of April. Yours truly, Walter Frantz, Grant, Mich.

Walter—Of course you can write a letter and a fine one too. I hope you will write other letters for the club. We like to have our little members write to us.

Dear Editor:—May I become a member of your Story Telling Club? I am 12 years old, am in the fifth grade and like to go to school very much. My teacher's name is Miss Ziegweid. I have a sister and three brothers. Well, this is all for this time. Yours truly, Margie Carmichael, Sentinel Butte, North Dakota.

Margie—I was glad to print your very nice letter and glad to send you a membership card which I hope you received. I used to live in South Dakota. South Dakota joins North Dakota, you know; in fact, the two Dakotas used to be one big territory until it was divided into states. Write again Dear.

Dear Editor:—I was very glad to

see my letter in print and I thank you very much for the membership card. I thought it was very nice. Here are some riddles for the members to guess: 1—What is the difference between a new penny and an old dime? 2—What does a lawyer do when he dies? 3—How do you spell candy with two letters? 4—When is a ship not a ship? 5—When does a farmer act with great rudeness towards his corn? 6—What animal fell from the clouds? Well, I'm afraid my letter is too long now so I will close for this time. Your friend, Helen E. Perry, Saugatuck, Michigan.

Helen—Thank you for a very interesting letter. I think I received another letter from you yesterday which will be printed in it's turn. I know our little members will have great fun guessing your riddles, Helen. Riddles are interesting, I think, although I must confess that I am a rather poor hand at guessing them.

Dear Editor:—I have been reading the letters and like them very much, so I thought I would like to join. I am twelve years old and am in the seventh grade. I go a mile to school. I have three brothers and two sisters. I will be glad to receive my membership card. I have a cat and a dog for pets. I would like to win a prize so am sending the words for the Missing Word Contest: 1 years, 2 biddy, 3 small, 4 side, 5 feet, 6 hide, 7 said, 8 make, 9 cluck, 10 head, 11 frightful, 12 pull. Your friend, Eva Kinsey, Farmerville, Ohio.

Eva, Dear—THIS letter containing the missing words came too late for the contest, but it seems to me that you sent a list in time for the contest and that I sent you a prize. As I right? I am sure that I sent you a membership card; did you receive it? If you did NOT write and tell me about it and I will send you another one at ONCE.

Dear Editor:—My name is Pansy Butler. I am nine years old and I go to school every day and I take the paper that has your Story Telling Club in, and I received the card you sent me. It was nice. I live two squares from the school house. We have four churches in Jonesboro and I go to Sunday school every Sunday morning. We have a big rubber factory where everything is made that can be made of rubber; auto tires, bicycle tires, hot water bottles and all kinds of tires and all kinds of insulated wire. We have two glass houses in our town. We have two restaurants one dry goods store, five grocery stores, three barber shops, two blacksmith shops, one bakery, one hardware store, one milliner store and two drug stores, and no saloons in our town. I have three little sisters that are too small to go to school. I want you to put this in the club as I am going to be a member. Pansy Butler, Jonesboro, Indiana.

I was very glad to print your letter in the club, Pansy; I like to print letters from our little members, ESPECIALLY nice interesting ones like yours is. I hope you will write often, Dear.

Dear Editor:—I am nine years old and in the fourth grade at school. I spent Thursday and Friday and came back Saturday morning from my grandpa's farm. I like the farm. I would like a membership card. Good bye, Marion Whitaker, White Cloud, Mich.

Marion—I sent you a membership card which I hope you received. I expect you had a lovely time out at your grandpa's farm, didn't you? I like the farm too, and hope some day to live on a farm.

Dear Editor:—I thought I would write and tell you what I want if I win one of the higher prizes in the contest. I would like a book because I have so many dolls. I have not seen my letter in which I have my Missing Words in the paper yet but suppose I will see it pretty soon. Now if this letter and my story are not too long I would like to see them in print. Here is the story:

### THE LITTLE GIRL OF THE FOREST

By Norine Bragg.

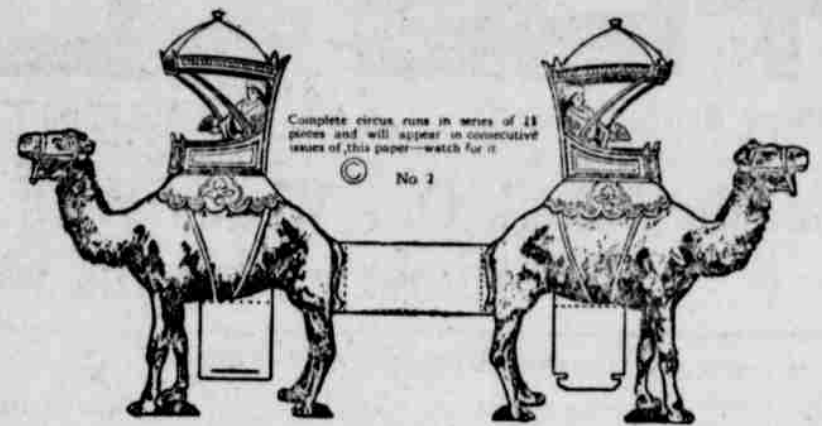
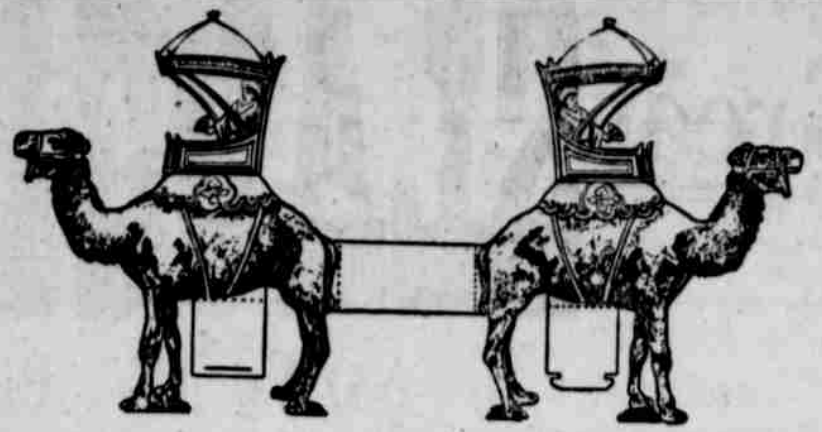
Once there was a little girl whose name was Alice. She lived in the forest with her grandfather, and they loved each other. They were very poor and had but a rude hut to live in, but they were always happy. Alice liked to drive the goats up to the mountains to pasture and her grandfather always used to let her. But one time she got lost, and some kind people took her and she told them about her grandfather and her home. Then these people who found little Alice took her and put her in a good school and cared for her grandfather, and they are still happy.

This is the end of the story. Yours truly, Norine E. Bragg, Caledonia, Mich.

Norine—Your story was very nice indeed and I was glad to print it. I expect you have been watching for it a good while, haven't you? But there were so many ahead of yours, you see, and each one must wait its turn. I was real sorry I could not send a FIRST prize to all the little prize

## TOY CIRCUS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

By G. R. Rathburn, Grand Rapids, Michigan.



NO. 2, SIX CAMELS.

This week will add six camels to our circus, giving us quite a lengthy procession from only two weeks cut-outs. Some of the boys and girls ordered sets last week to be sent postpaid not wishing to wait and desiring the larger lithographed sets. Remember I will send a regular 50c size to any boy or girl, while they last for 25c postpaid. Our next offering will be a Lion Cage with two big Lions. This represents one of the big wagons we see at the big show parade.

winners but that was impossible. We are going to have another contest right away, in fact, it begins this week. I think you will like this contest, so why not join it?

Dear Editor:—I received the membership card and thank you very much. I like to read the letters from other little people. I have one sister, her name is Cecil. I like my teacher very well; her name is Miss Burns. I like to go to school. I have sent my Missing Words and hope I receive a prize. I have a kitten; it's name is Snowball. Hoping to see my letter in print I will close. Your little friend, Phillis Neilson, Hart, Michigan.

Phillis—I sent you a prize. Did you receive it? I am glad you enjoy our

club. I like to read the little people's letters, too. Next week we will print letters from the following members: Helen Campbell, Shelby, Mich.; John Whitaker, White Cloud, Mich.; Helen Catlin, Sunfield, Mich.; Gertie Mulder, McBain, Mich.; Cleone Bliss, Coopersville, Mich.; Marie Disbrow, Marion, Mich.; Myrtle Polham, Ravenna, Mich.; Myrtle Branch, White Cloud, Mich.; Helen Smith, Rockford, Mich.; Jean E. Moore, Frankfort, Mich.; Reuah Osman, Mulliken, Mich.; Jannie Smith, Johannesburg, Mich.; Evelyn Beardslee, Laingsburg, Mich.; and others if we have room. Now good bye until next week, and REMEMBER the Double Contest begins this week so send in your suggestions for a contest.

## Late Embroidery Designs

Prepared Especially for Our Paper



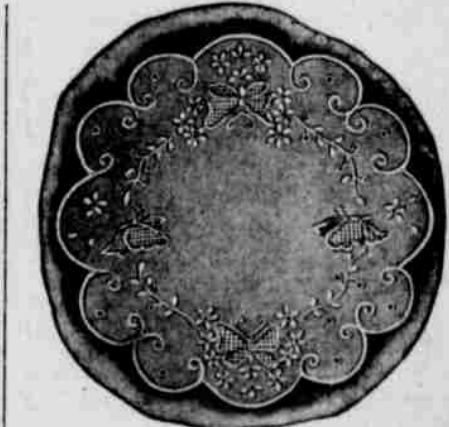
0216. Laundry Bag.

Very convenient and neat in appearance will this laundry bag be found by every housewife, the simple design of which is easily and quickly embroidered in simple outline stitch. This bag is stamped on art cloth and when finished, measures 18x23 inches; price, including sufficient mercerized embroidery cotton to work, 40c; no perforated pattern supplied.



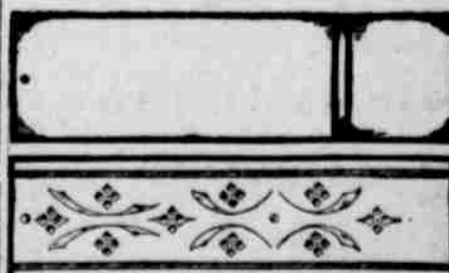
0155. Sofa Pillow.

An exceptionally pretty sofa pillow in daisy design, that will find favor with all art lovers. The flowers and leaves to be embroidered in satin stitch, the fence in rope stitch. Stamped and stenciled on tan art ticking, size 22x22 inches, 35c; art cloth back, 15c; perforated pattern, including all necessary stamping materials, 15c.



0141. Centerpiece.

A handsome centerpiece in butterfly design, for punch work, solid and eyelet embroidery, with buttonhole edge. Stamped on imported Irish linen, 18x18 inch, 35c; stamped on imported Irish linen, 22x22 inch, 50c. Perforated pattern of either size, including all necessary stamping materials, 15c.



0220. Stickpin Holder.

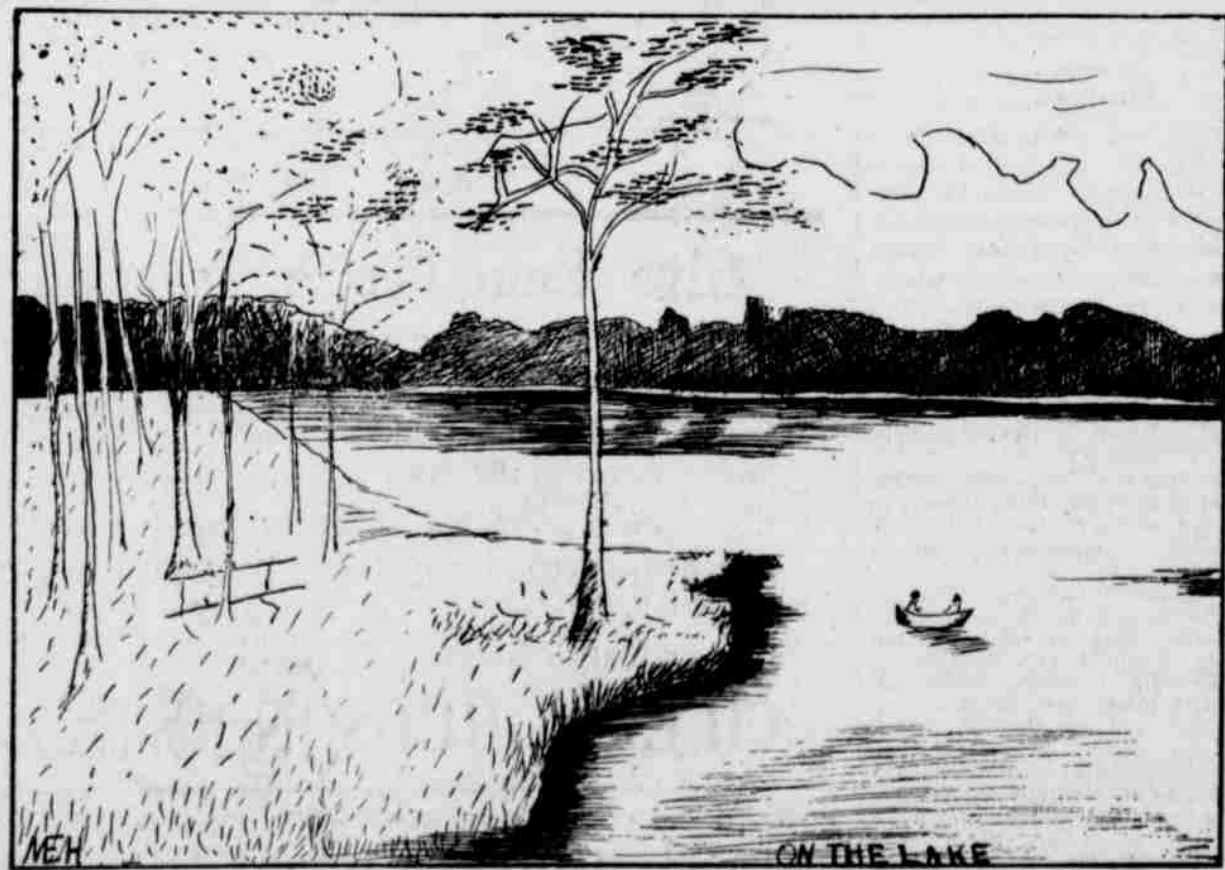
This useful stickpin holder will be found a boon to all, especially the traveler, who must needs have a place for everything in his traveling bag. The simple design is very effective, embroidered in satin stitch. This case has several pockets, and when opened, measures 4 1/2 x 15 inches. Stamped on Atwood cloth, including sufficient embroidery cotton for working, 25c. No perforated pattern supplied.

## BOYS AND GIRLS PAINTING CLUB

M. Elizabeth Harper, Editor

248 Lexington Ave., N. W., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Send your name in if interested in painting and want to become a member of the club.



Dear Little Friends:—

This week we will paint a picture of a lake and woods on the other side of the lake, also a pretty little grove on this side.

First paint the sky a light blue, and where the lines are in the sky, use quite a lot of white so as to make it look like clouds, the woods behind the lake near the water use a dark green, and at the top of the woods make it a light green.

The water in the lake paint it blue, where the shadows are paint it darker. The grass in the grove paint it green, making it a darker green

under the trees, paint the foliage of the trees a nice thick foliage on every tree, try to make the foliage look like real leaves on the trees.

I have several paintings without names on them, one of "Spring" one of "Summer" from Bellevue, Mich., also two with the initials on of L. A. L., the picture is of the Frog, the other one is of the two children with their kittens. Kindly send in your names if you want your work marked and your work returned to you.

I wish to call your attention to the following. Be very careful and not get the Boys and Girls Story Telling

Club mixed with the Boys and Girls Painting Club; some of the little girls have sent their paintings to the editor of the Boys and Girls Story Telling Club, and through the kindness of the editor of that club, she sent them to me, which I appreciate very much. If you will be very careful it will save your editors a lot of extra work.

I am sure you will paint a very beautiful picture of this lake and woods. Make your standing at least 75 (as per your membership card.) Those that have not received their cards as yet, send as soon as possible, as it is to your loss if you do not.